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Postscript—Latest—Still Booming!

OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation books, year-book reports, mail-room reports, paper companies' bills for amount of paper furnished, orders from news companies and newspapers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the month of January and February, 1894, averaged 455,167 copies per day, and so forth."

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The bills are passed. New York rests her case with the Governor.

Uncle Sam's patience with Coxeyism gave out when train-stealing began. It was high time.

"Fry's army became outlaws." What else were they at any time, under the existing vagrancy laws?

Now, Gov. Flower, pen in hand, throw your biggest D at Platt, Croker and the rangers and sign those reform bills, one and all.

Now that we all know what Coxeyism is, if we get out of it with comparative safety, the infliction of another dose of it ought to be impossible.

Gov. Flower will retain the respect and confidence of New York in proportion to the promptness with which and the exceptions without which he signs the city reform bills.

New York prays that the Good Government Committee visiting Albany may be able to convince the State Senate of the error of its rapid transit way before tomorrow's adjournment.

The State Senate did a pretty morning's work yesterday. It was too bad to blot the day's record by last night's traitorous juggling with New York's rapid transit prospects.

Bi-metallism is probably at a discount in the Benedict household since the discovery about that missing silver. It had been previously considered that the family butler was good as gold.

It is estimated that 6,500 men are moving on Washington under the various banners of Coxeyism. This is a good way from the predicted 25,000. But the number is still too large by nearly 7,000 men.

With the Mayor's Power of Removal measure in effect, it will be the fault of New York's own best citizens, who are certainly in the majority, if they do not get the kind of city government they desire.

It is proposed by means of an electric railroad, to bring Washington within two hours' ride of this city. New York would be glad to hope that this improvement would bring her two United States Senators into closer touch with her people.

Park Commissioner Bell told the Board yesterday of his singular experience with a supposed park laborer, whom he found with folded arms and crossed legs, reclining comfortably against a box, in the April sunshine. "I've got a snap and want to make it last as long as I can," this individual explained to Mr. Bell, not knowing that the gentleman officially, in the time of the floor and the city government, provided also for a step by which the State Senate need only have refrained from its ruinous and traitorous tinkering with the Chamber of Commerce Rapid Transit bill to have made yesterday a complete first day for municipal reform in the metropolis.

When the Rapid Transit bill came up in the Senate at last evening's session, Mr. Lexow, who had charge of the matter for the Republicans, got the floor and made a speech in which he said that the citizens of New York City had been knocking at the door of

the Senate demanding rapid transit. So far Mr. Lexow was right. Then he went on to say that, unfortunately, the people differed as to how rapid transit should be secured. It is the Tammany-Manhattan combine which disputes the way. And their object is not to forward a particular kind of rapid transit, but to prevent all kinds, leaving the "City" roads in the enjoyment of their present profitable monopoly. Does the Republican majority in the State Senate really enjoy itself in the position of aiding and abetting this conspiracy?

ABOUT TO ADJOURN.

The Legislature has voted to adjourn sine die at noon to-morrow. It has been a thoroughly time-serving, intriguing, dishonest body, ready for trades and bargains, disgraced by lobby corruptions, ready to secure or defeat bills by false counts, now boss-ridden and now rebellious. It has won the credit of reviving the lobby in its full strength and of bringing back the money for jobs to Albany for distribution among the members instead of having it paid over to leaders in this city.

Not a single honest, square measure has been put through on its merits and in the public interest. Some good bills have been passed, and in the end certain reform measures for this city have been wrung out of the fears of the majority. But it has not been an honest, reform Legislature, and its work leaves the Republican party in a more inharmonious condition than ever.

Mr. Platt has not been fully able to control the action of the majority. His boss-ship this year was by no means as successful as Mr. Croker's last year.

The Republican party, which this year will be now fiercer than ever, and the Republicans have demonstrated their unwillingness to lead a reform movement.

WHAT IT ALL MEANS.

What a transparent humbug is the pretense at Albany of giving us Rapid Transit.

Rapid Transit for the city of New York, rendered absolutely necessary by reason of the present conformation of the city, has no more to do with politics than with the Bible. It is a question of the prosperity of the city and the convenience and comfort of the people. A rapid transit road ought to be built by practical, experienced men and not by politicians. If the credit of the city is loaned to the underlings, it ought only to be because the money is to be raised on bonds at a much lower rate of interest by the city than by contractors, and without any idea that the cost of construction will eventually fall on the city.

When the Legislature provides for a bi-partisan Rapid Transit Commission, it has only one object in view—to obstruct and kill any rapid transit road in the interest of the Elevated system, while shirking responsibility. When Senator O'Connor talks about the necessity of preventing the project from being controlled by Democrats, he simply does the work of the Manhattan corporation.

A bi-partisan commission would mean a political commission. The men entrusted with the work from first to last ought to be practical engineers and capable business men. Until this is seen, rapid transit talk is humbug.

That it is not the case in due to the intrigues and tricks of the Elevated Railroad monopoly.

CONY ISLAND'S PERIL.

There is a bill at Albany providing for the annexation of Cony Island to Brooklyn. The town has had an unfortunate experience, and on some accounts might be well satisfied to shelter itself under Brooklyn's reform wing.

What would become of Cony Island? The Brooklyn laws would close Cony Island on Sundays. The dance-houses, the lager-beer saloons and the elephant would be shut up. The gay crowds of bathers would no longer be seen about the shore and the clam bakes would disappear.

Cony Island is such a thoroughly New York institution, especially on Sundays, that our city is even more interested than Brooklyn in the question of annexation. If the consolidation would do away with the fun and frolic and turn the island into a highly respectable and staid outskirt of the City of Churches, New York would rather see Gravesend left out in the cold a little longer.

JACKSONVILLE'S JOKE ON ART.

Art doesn't do much disliking in Jacksonville, Fla. Greek goddesses and Homeric heroes that float down that way have to be up to date. The women of Jacksonville wear gowns and sport revers, tight sleeves and spotted vests, and they want all the malds and matrons of mythology to be in the same boat.

A Jacksonville bookseller has just been convicted of felony for displaying and selling a reprint of Rubens's famous painting, "The Judgment of Paris." The prosecuting lawyer said he would knock down any man who dared to bring such a picture into his house. The learned judge took the view that the painter had made a mistake in not clothing the fair divinities that glow and palpitate on his canvases. And the jury, all white men, too, after two hours' deliberation, decided that art can't go gallivanting around Jacksonville in its bare pet.

Florida aesthetes, if there are any down there, will all "play low" after this. The Jacksonville County Solicitor's threat to sue anybody who crosses his threshold with a chunk of unadorned art. The culture situation in the orange-ground State must make the alligators yawn. Perhaps some of the more sensitive megalomaniacs will adopt the seashore as a not to offend Florida decency when they smile at the superlatively prudency of art-connoisseurs in Jacksonville.

WORLDLINGS.

An equal division of property in the United States would give every man, woman and child \$1,000.

The largest bronze statue in the world is that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. Its weight is about 1,100 tons.

A whale washed ashore on the coast of the State of Washington last year is reckoned by scientists to have been 95 years old.

The first piece of paper, a native of China, now flourishes in Florida, where it was introduced as an experiment some years ago.

New York, with an assessed valuation of \$1,500,000,000, is the richest State in the Union. Pennsylvania is next with a valuation of \$1,000,000,000.

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## INSANEMAN'S ANTICS

He Frightened the Tenants in a House in Pike Street.

Then Partially Disrobed and Ran Towards the River.

Left Behind a Bank-Book in James J. Kelly's Name.

The people in the vicinity of 51 Pike street are greatly exercised over the insane antics of a strange man there last night, and they fear that he has committed suicide.

The building at 51 Pike street is a large seven-story brick structure near completion. Parts of three of the floors are already occupied by shirt and vest makers.

About 7 o'clock a strange man entered Silverman's shirt-making rooms on the fourth floor. He wore only trousers and shirt, and his manner indicated that he was insane. He inquired for "Joe," and on being informed that no such person was there, he left. He then went to a vest-making establishment on the third floor, and wanted a vest made while he waited. He spoke in an incoherent, foolish way, and became incontinent when his order was refused.

An hour later several people heard an unearthly yell and saw the man dash down the stairs and run towards the river. Policeman James Gilmartin, of the 82d Precinct, who was on duty, was patrolling his beat in the vicinity, was notified, and he made a careful search of the river.

In a corner of the hallway of the second floor he found a handsome Melton cloth coat, a pair of socks, a pair of buttoned kid gloves and a derby hat. In the pocket of the coat was a flowered clothing house, and the hat contained the name of a well-known flowered clothing house.

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